

Hoboes Pulled Off Pullmans, Desert Side Door Specie

Hoboes coming into Florida have evidently discovered that the top of a side door Pullman is not nearly so safe as that of a regular vestibuled car, as indicated when six were sighted on top of the latter kind last night when Atlantic Coast Line train No. 83 pulled in from Jacksonville at midnight. Six men were spotted by Special Agent Jernigan, Police Officers Farrell and Deputy Sheriff Knight. Three of these men were captured and three made their escape.

The three captured were turned over to the county authorities and spent the night in jail awaiting arraignment before County Judge Calhoun.

MRAE SAYS DAMAGE TO CITRUS CROP NOT BAD

Special to the News
Tallahassee, Oct. 27.—The following statement regarding storm damage throughout the state was issued this morning by Commissioner W. A. McRae, state commissioner of agriculture, on advice from L. M. Rhodes state marketing commissioner:

North line of storm extends from the north line of Pinellas county on the Gulf to about Daytona, on the Atlantic, south line from Fort Myers on the Gulf to Cocoa on the Atlantic, the entire storm area being a strip about 100 miles, while the principal damage occurred over an area about fifty miles broad.

The estimated damage to fruit and vegetables is less than 10 per cent. many groves and fields being only slightly damaged, while others suffered considerable. Much fruit may be saved if prompt action is taken.

Property damages in the whole area will probably exceed not six million dollars. Tampa, St. Petersburg and Clearwater were hit hardest. Tampa damage placed at three million. St. Petersburg one million. Only five lives reported lost to date.

Slight damage is reported at Plant City, Bradenton, Lakeland, Bartow, Wauchula, Arcadia, Orlando, Kissimmee, Sanford, Daytona, DeLand, Fort Myers and Punta Gorda. The latter suffered slight damage to the city and some small damage to shipping. At Titusville there was considerable damage to property, small boats sunk and some damage to telephone and telegraph wires.

CLYDE LINE CAPTAIN DROPS DEAD AS SHIP TIES TO DOCK

(By Associated Press.)
Jacksonville, Oct. 27.—Captain A. E. Archibald, master of the Clyde liner Huron, in the West Indies service, dropped dead of heart disease Tuesday just as he was trying up his ship at a Brooklyn, N. Y. pier, according to word received by marine officials here Wednesday night. His wife died three months ago at their home in Brooklyn.

Tempestuous weather on the trip from Santa Domingo, following a series of aggravating mishaps, including the parting of an anchor cable in Santo Domingo harbor and the carrying away of the steering gear had made the captain weary. The realization of the joy he would miss in not greeting his wife increased his melancholy.

THREE NEW HOUSES TO BE STARTED IN PALATKA SOON

Three more residences will be under construction, or are just under way in Palatka now, in addition to the very large amount of other building that has been in progress for some time.

Peter F. Hudson has just started construction of a handsome house of two stories on Morris street. Mr. Hudson recently moved here with his family from Georgia to join his brother, C. C. Hudson in business at the Vertrees Co.

Howard Gardner has also made plans to construct a home on a lot next to that of Mr. Hudson and expects to begin work within the next few days.

J. B. Boaz has purchased a lot on the corner of Morris and Emmett streets and will begin construction of a handsome home within the next few days.

ONE AUTO BANDIT FREED

Wauchula, Oct. 27.—W. O. Murrell, an attorney of this place, who was indicted with several others on a charge of being an accessory to theft of automobiles, was tried today and acquitted for lack of evidencing acquittal for lack of sufficient evidence.

HALLOWEEN PARADE

A number of young folks, as well as old, participated in a halloween parade last night, marching down the street of the city in costume. The parade was headed by a fife and drum corps consisting of tin pans, cow bells and whistles.

Telephone Folks Forget 'Numbers' to Eat and Drink

Employees of the Bell Telephone company from Green Cove Springs, St. Augustine and Palatka met last night in accordance with the custom of the association of which they are members, and had a dinner at the Dearing hotel at which time Secretary J. W. Hart was a guest of honor and was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Hart commended the soft voiced operator, promising her a reward in the life to come, and condemned all officials who did not have enough hair on the tops of their heads to protect them from a head piece.

CAROLINA BEATS CLEMSON

(By Associated Press.)
Columbia, S. C., Oct. 27.—Showing marked superiority in every department of play the University of South Carolina defeated Clemson 21 to 0 in their annual football game at the South Carolina state fair grounds here this afternoon. Clemson was able to make but one first down, this through the medium of a forward pass at the beginning of the third quarter.

HARDING SPEAKS OF RECONCILIATIONS AT GRAVE OF GRADY

(Continued from Page 1.)

train departed for Washington.

Fellow American: I can not tell you how glad I am to be here, to greet you men and women of Atlanta of Georgia and the South, and to receive this testimony of devotion to our common country. Be assured that, much as I crave, and wish to deserve, your good will, I shall not mistakenly assume that such a greeting as this is for me, or ever could be for any one man. I recognize it as the tribute which a great people pays to a constituted authority in its public life. It is the reflection of the spirit which makes our popularly governed institutions secure. But you will permit me to say, from my heart, that nowhere else do they do these things with quite the same zest and flavor and convincing enthusiasm which spice the hospitality of your wonderful South. As private citizen or public official, it has always been to me an especial pleasure to come to the South. As a young man I was very near indeed to becoming a resident of the South and a citizen of your neighboring State, Tennessee. Even for the sake of paying a compliment, I shall not tell you I am entirely sorry I didn't come; it might imply a lack of appreciation for the somewhat notable kindnesses that have been extended to me by the people of my own State, operating in conjunction with a very impressive company of friends in other parts.

To come to Georgia is to come to the heart of the South. To come to Georgia on this, of all days of the year—the birthday of Roosevelt—is to realize that the heart of the South throbs for all the Nation. To the making of that typical American of the new era went equally the warmer strains of the Old South and the sturdy stock that gave the Nation its Empire State.

So it is good, in greeting you men and women of Georgia to recall the career of that outstanding American who in his life, as in his lineage, taught us how much we are prospered and exalted because of being united. And, coming thus among you, it is peculiarly a satisfaction to speak from the shadow of the shaft which you have reared to the memory of one who taught a reunited nation its duties, its obligations, its possibilities. For I recall the thrill with which I read, as a young man, the address of Henry W. Grady to the New England Club; that most famous oration, I think, of its generation; that inspiring call to a nation to awaken to itself, to understand that its yesterday was dead, its tomorrow pregnant with magnificent opportunity.

Glowing Tribute to Grady

If ever one man was ordained to speak with the tongue of conviction and the voice of a great people, that man was Grady. Gifted with the poet's imagery, the seer's wisdom, the plain man's humor, and the statesman's vision, he pretended to be neither poet, seer nor statesman; he sought no public place, but preferred the private post close to his people. But somehow it was his to understand and interpret the longing of the Nation for a true and perfect reunion. He appraised the difficulty of fashioning a new temple of concord and hope out of disappointment and sorrow incident to conflict, but he saw beneath the surface the hungering to develop a common inheritance, he caught the aspirations for common glory, he touched the chords of sympathy which echoed the note of common rejoicing.

With heart aglow and tongue inspired, he felt it his duty to preach the gospel of new understanding, and having uttered his new gospel at home, he came north, the evangelist of a new day, and made his New England speech. Since that night he has belonged not to you of Georgia but to the nation, to the truly united nation, of which, in his day, he was the foremost apostle and spokesman. The South never had a more loyal or jealous son; but he saw, with an eye for wider scopes, that this people was not to be divided. And he preached that gospel of unity and common destiny; and when he died untimely, at 38 years of age, the nation which so soon had learned to love him, bowed its head in a universal sorrow. Reading his passionate pleadings for a nation-wide sorrow, I can not but feel he would have been content to go as he did if he could have known how close that tie of common sorrow would bring the people for whom his life had been the labor of a supreme love.

How strangely has destiny interwoven the parts in this drama of a Nation's restoration! The same year of 1889 that saw Grady laid away with love's laurels on his proud and noble brow, saw another son of a mother of Georgia and the South entered in the career of national service. In that year Theodore Roosevelt, following his impetuous appeals for better political morals at the Baltimore civil service conference, was appointed by President Harrison to the Civil Service Commission, and his national career began. A son of the East and the South, but already adopted by the West, he had become a devout admirer of that son of the South whom all the Nation had taken to its heart. Think of them, you Georgians, you men and women of the whole South—think of their services and careers—and tell me, to such sons as these would you wish to provide a lesser stage than that of the united country on which they played their parts? I know you would not, and never will. For genius such as these you furnish, you must at least let us afford a fitting scene and setting. No "pent-up Utica" for such as they!

Letters of Famous Georgians

The other day there came into my hands a volume of the letters of a group of eminent Georgians of the Civil War and reconstruction period. In the main, they represented the correspondence of Alexander H. Stephens, Howell Cobb, Robert Toombs, and Gov. Joe Brown. Only recently published, they proved fascinating reading as I turned the pages and felt myself admitted to the very inner thoughts which these leaders of the Confederacy were thinking in the years immediately following the war. Especially was I interested in the extensive correspondence between the southern leaders and prominent men of the North, which was carried on at that period. It was nothing less than astounding to note how little of bitterness, of resentment, of hatred, and recalcitrance was manifested on either side. With almost no exception, they breathed the fine spirit of chivalry; of readiness to accept in whole heart and good nature the arbitrament of the war. They held a flavor of something more than resignation, as if already the writers were realizing how fortunate it was that union should have been preserved. They were all back in the harness, working for the restoration of their State, their people, their preserved country. They wrote thoughtful, earnest counsels as to the wiser policies in State and Nation, seeking always to make their friends in the North understand how complete and sincere was the South's acceptance of its place in the restored Union, how determined it was to contribute its utmost to a perfect national accord. At times, they sounded the note of disappointment that the North seemed slow to accept their protestations as in complete good faith, and be assured that they could be dealt with in complete confidence. But they were seldom impatient; they held their heads high, had no apologies to make for the past, but were looking clear-eyed to the future of indissoluble union.

That was the spirit which made reconstruction, despite bungling and some exceptional manifestations of acerbity, on the whole so rapid and effective a process, when measured by like incidents in human history. They wanted to be taken back into full fellowship. "We would rather have one immigrant from the North than fifty from Europe," wrote one, a few years after Appomattox; and he urged his Northern friend to make the Northern people understand how welcome they would be. Not even the unreconstructible hatred of Old Thad Stevens could maintain an effective front against such appeals as that. The North did come to you, with olive branch instead of sword; and you went to the North and West and became full partners in making that new empire which together we

carved out of the trans-Missouri wilderness; and now truly there can be described no sectional division of this land.

Mason and Dixon's Line

Recently, passing in a motor car through a section where historical interest has inspired the setting of tablets marking Mason and Dixon's line, I heard a group of highly intelligent people quarreling about its geography, half of them insisting that it didn't belong there at all, but some hundreds of miles farther south! Neither the atlases nor the election returns give us nowadays a dependable basis for judgement of what is South and what North; we have been politically annexing you—when you were not politically taking us into camp—and we have been socially, industrially, economically invading and seizing as much of your imperial opportunities as we could get our hands on. We have been pooling our capital with your brains and resources, and both sides earning good dividends on the transaction, and all the time jointly making a greater republic.

It would be hard to find a more fitting platform from which to preach a gospel of confidence, courage, and determination than is afforded here in your wonderful city of Atlanta. In one of his speeches—I think it was the one at the New England Society, dinner—Henry Grady, turning to Gen. Sherman, who sat near him, observed that Gen. Sherman was "considered an able man in our parts, though some people think he is a kind of careless man about fire." That grim joke contained the spirit of the South, the courage of Atlanta, the eternal vision of the brighter side that is so natural to you people of the land of sunshine. One who comes to your metropolis of today can not but realize how useless to attempt, with fire and sword, to discourage such a people as this, to extinguish their enthusiasm, to daunt their matchless courage. What chance is there to keep down a people who, when you burn their house, rear in its place a palace of marble; and when amid the passions of war you drive them in thousands from their home, return in tens of thousands to build it into a metropolis? The reason why the South recovered so soon from the war was that I was made up of just that sort of people. But I ought to say, because I speak as a son of a veteran of that conflict, that the North had no desire to destroy. It was merely the combat for understanding, cruel though it was, and a battle to preserve in whole preservation we commonly serve the great Ark of the Covenant, rejoice today.

It has seemed to me, many times in the period since the World War ended, that the world at large might well let us show it the marvel which was wrought through a reunited and restored America. Because there was the will to get down to work, to cease repinings and regrets, we have among us erected here, out of the wreckage that our war wrought, a country in which every American feels.

Proud of America

Who would have ours less than

the great, rich, progressive, powerful, and enlightened America which we justly boast today? Who would have it less a figure in the world than it has been in these years of crisis and disaster? What friend of civilization, of Christianity, of human advancement, would have wished our part less than it has been? Who among us all is not proud that we were able to participate very notably in the rescue of humanity in the struggle which menaced its very existence? Who would have us relinquish now our service for a better civilization?

Surely, we will go on, developing the nationality that has given us faith and weight and power for the tasks of the past, knowing there are other tasks in the future which will demand the utmost we can contribute to them. We have learned, along with the rest, that mankind must go forward or backward as a whole; it is not to be expected that some sections shall advance as others retire. Either the race will advance or it will retrograde; it will not stand still.

It has had a tremendous lesson, and I am one of those who firmly believe that this lesson will be analyzed, tested, scrutinized, and made to afford us to last a direction for future effect. It is not possible to believe that all the lessons of all the yesterdays will have gone in vain. The increase of education, of the studious habit, of social consciousness, can not but bring us nearer to agreement about some few fundamentals.

I believe, for instance, that every family which has lost a member in the struggle to save mankind from absolutism; every citizen-soldier who has given years and sufferings to that cause; every gold-star mother or maimed veteran, will agree that peace is preferable to war, and that to train a world in the ways of peace is better than to prepare it for war. I would not have you misconstrue. I believe it wholly consistent to preach peace and its triumphs in that convincing sincerity which an unselfish nation commands and yet make sure about our proper defense.

Manifestly, mankind is disposed to try that experiment. If, trying it, nations shall fail, it will be no fault of the United States of America. We are ready to offer a helping hand in the new path. We have tendered our

invitation, and the cordial acceptance which has come from every quarter leads to earnest hope for good results. We Americans have learned the lesson, on both the national and world scale. We fought and decided forever in favor of peace and our war of sections and systems, and our own experience has taught us that we may hope that a like decision will be reached by a world reasoning amid the convictions which follow in the wake of a tragedy supreme.

It should not be needful for me to repeat that, in whatever contribu-

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DANCE

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Benefit American Legion

Eight Piece Orchestra

Admission \$1.00 Ladies Free

Spectators Invited to Attend. Be our Guests for evening and enjoy seeing the dancers.

We are going to have these dances every Friday

THE STORM IS OVER

But we are still wrecking prices on standard and fancy groceries. It doesn't take a government observer to inform you that you can help yourself by clearing away this wreckage from low prices. Here are just a few of the specials we are offering:

Pillsbury, 12 lbs	70c	Square Boiled Ham, per lb	65c
Pillsbury, 24 lbs	\$1.35	Maxwell House Coffee, per lb	36c
White Ring, 12 lbs	65c	White House, per lb	38c
White Ring, 24 lbs	\$1.25	Helen Lawton, per lb	38c
Sugar, 15 lbs	\$1.00	Our Special, per lb	35c
Meal, per lb	2 1-2c	Crisco, 1 lb	17c
Grits, per lb	2 1-2c	Crisco, 1 1-2 lbs	30c
Black Eye Peas, per lb	10c	Crisco 3 lbs	55c
Lima Beans, per lb	10c	Crisco, 6 lbs	\$1.10
Chip Beef, per lb	75c		

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